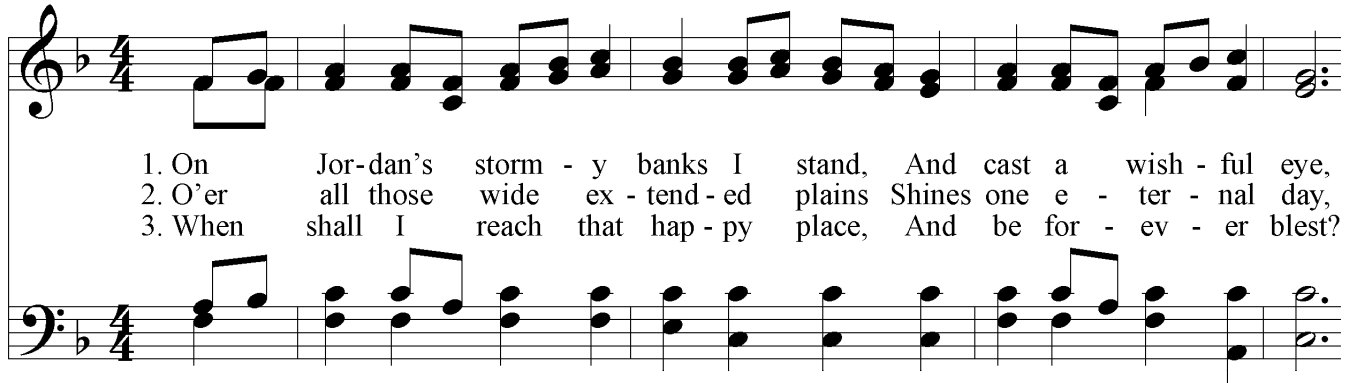


# On Jordan's Stormy Banks

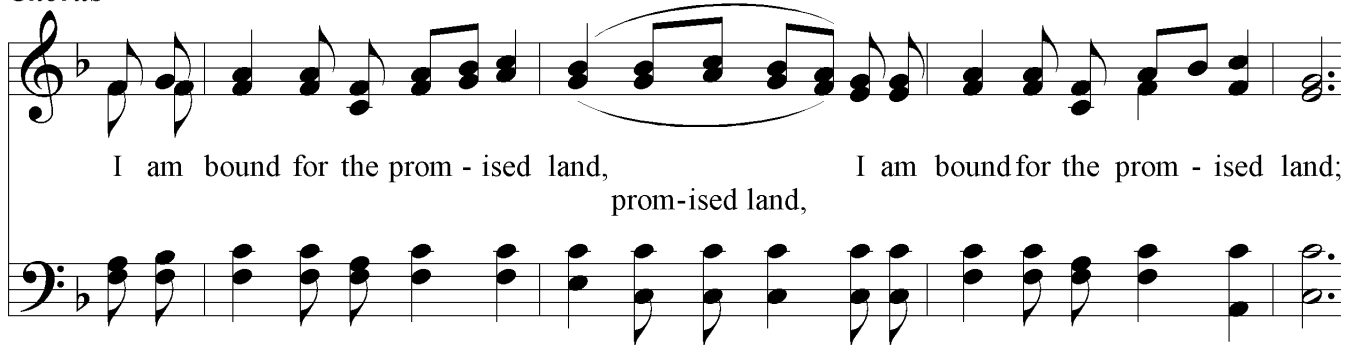


1. On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,  
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,  
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

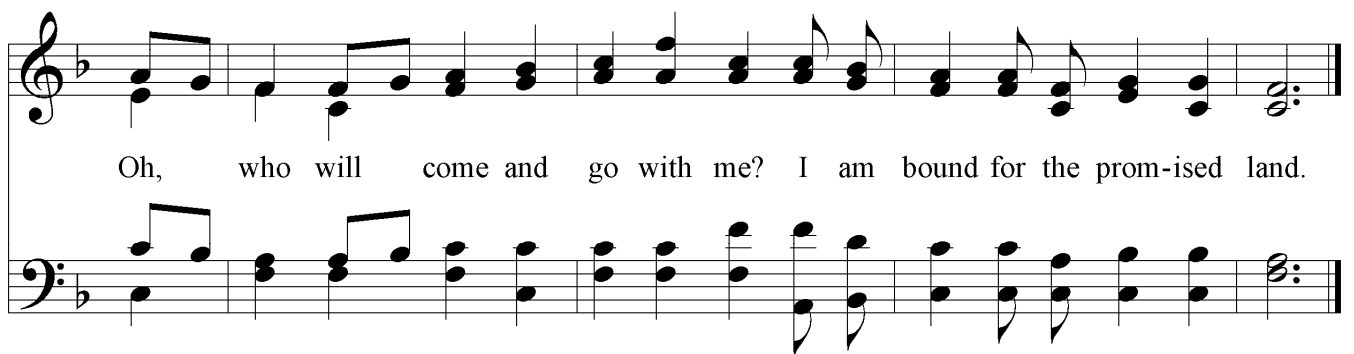


To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.  
When shall I see the Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

## Chorus



I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land;  
prom - ised land,



Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.